

OLD NEW YORK SCARED BY REAL MONEY, HE SAYS

Messenger Who Stole \$6,500
and Couldn't Spend It,
Tells His Troubles.

"NO CIGS NOR FEED"

So After Two Days He
Brought Roll of Big Bills Back
—Here's His Own Story.

"Aw, say! Money ain't no good. When I was just plain Philip Sapperton and run messages 'bout town for the Western Union I was rich. I was. But when I got dat six thousand five hundred plunbers from dat hustin' bank I couldn't feed myself."

"Now I'm in a cell wid all dese deal-beats an' bum's, but I'm not hungry. Dey feed me tit hotel all right."

"Well, I'll jes' tell you all about it as fas' as I kin. De manager he says go an' do erran' fer de Day an' Night bank, n' I says 'Sure' an' I went. Da man tells me to git to Kilkennybocker. Thrus' place an' ha' a check cashed. Well, I run, cause therell be somethin' in it sure. They wuz a big bunch of rich folks stardin' there, an' I went through 'em an' shoves t' check in de windin."

"A bloke give me 'm mon' an' I start back, but meets Iz Rosenthal—he's a messenger, he is, he's a fine 'un, he is—an' he says let's take dat cash and git. We 'xamined it an' it wuz in five hundred case bills. It did look good, now, honest."

"Well, we lit out and walked and walked, talkin' how wed spen' it all. I know what I'll git. I says: 'I'll git some cigs. Youse see, I thought little ole Noo Tawk wuz useter big money, so I goes in a store and says 'Gimme a pack o' sweets.'

Fall Down on "Cigs."

"He handed 'em over an' I lays down a bill. It was nice, ya'll an' cracky like him. He looks out at it an' faints."

I see he's in dangerous way, so I hikes. What was we t' do? We both wanted cigs somethin' awful.

"I 'spose it wuz 'bout dark wen we git hungry. I know that they wuz a big meat meal home, but I'd be pinched if I went dere. So we goes to a place and calls up all the big dishes day had on the menu. 'Cart,' I says, an' flashes a yallerback. 'Wat you think he done? He shoot like a mite. Git out! he calls. He went up to Gran' Central an' links 'bout buying a ticket out West, were de Indians, and den ain't them, we was weasles long Island playin' cards on good money what we worked for. Say, date place is fierce. We went in a little Brock's, an' he's got a sign, 'We do cops wouldnt know us—de guy what shudn't do us' togs yelled like a schoolboy when he saw money. I had it in my pocket, all stuffed down, an' told me han' over it mousy."

Slept in the Woods.

"It wuz night, an' cold, an' we couldn't sleep nowhere cause we knew we wuz in a country where we didn't have houses with dat name. I says: 'Let's take de stuff an' give it t' de bank. It ain't no good. Dis town's afraid of us.' Then said I, 'I wish we had a mo' sleep, so we went. Cold! Watt! Deed, I don't want to be rich. Why, I wuz born poor, an' I don't want a single cent. Dey's more'n once looks like dis, but I didn't do nothing." Well, Izzy, an' I said he got over an' say somethin' duds, so we was goin' to get some clothes, an' he goes and comes back with me. I wuz waitin', an' de boy says: "See a copper?" I says: "An' I pitch you for dat case, too. I know what dat do the do. I knowed it, but the gun was hid."

"Well, they went slower. Judge," replied Dr. Wheeler, "but we save more lives."

Magistrate Hermann did not agree that the doctor was justified and fined him \$3.

THERE'LL BE NO STRIKE OF RAILWAY OPERATORS.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 24.—There will be no strike of the railroad telegraph operators of the country or of any section of the country as a part of the present strike of the Commercial Telegraphers.

This was decided yesterday at the outset of the national convention called to select a successor to the deposed President.

Amalgamation of the Order of Railway Telegraphers and commercial operators, however, is considered certain.

The idea is to submit the question of amalgamation to a referendum.

At the Seventh Street Police Station,

Petrosino did not deny the shooting.

He told the police it wouldn't have hap-

pened if Murphy had given him his pen-

ance when he had it.

He was eighteen years old and lived at

No. 404 Mulberry street, Manhattan.

Murphy was twenty-eight years old

and single. He had entered the employ

of the Erie as a boy.

ARRESTED FOR SPEEDING TO A DYING CHILD

Magistrate Holds This Was No
Excuse and Fined Dr.
Wheeler, of Pasteur's.

DEFERRED PENSION PAYMENT— ENRAGED CRIPPLE SHOT HIM WITHOUT WARNING.

Deferred Pension Payment—
Enraged Cripple Shot Him
Without Warning.

17-YEAR-OLD MORRIS DEVEOLSKA SHOOTS HIMSELF WHEN HOME IN HOUSE.

17-Year-Old Morris Deveolska
Shoots Himself When Home
in House.

BOY WRITES A GOOD-BY NOTE AND ENDS LIFE

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TRAIN STOPPED AS PILOTS OF THE ENGINES MET

Trains Stopped
As Pilots of the
Engines Met.

PASSAGERS SAVED FROM DEATH BY COOLNESS AND PROMPT- NESS OF ENGINEER.

Passengers Saved From Death
By Coolness and Promptness of Engineer.

COMMUTERS WHO RIDE ON ENGINEER THOMAS DUFFY'S TRAIN ON THE CALDWELL, N. J., BRANCH OF THE ERIC RAILROAD GAVE DUFFY A PURSE OF \$83 YESTERDAY. "Many OF THE TRAVELERS HAD BLACK EYES AND BRUISED BODIES, BUT THEY WERE NONE THE LESS GRATEFUL TO THE ENGINEER, WHOSE PROMPT, CO-HEADED ACTION HAD SAVED THEM FROM SERIOUS INJURIES."

Duffy was driving the train due at Essex Falls at 6:30 P. M. Tuesday. Only one minute behind time the train shot past the signal at the entrance to the New York City station, and the engineer, Dr. Grizzard, of the Governor's Hospital, Dr. by cool action, stopped the train.

The boy's mother was also away from home at the time, and his two little sisters had been home alone several hours. He helped his father in the little watchmaker's shop in the front of the flat, and was becoming expert in his trade. The family told the police they could conceive of no reason why the boy should kill himself.

TO EXTEND EXPOSITION.

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 24.—The Board of Directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company have authorized the appointment of a committee to report on the advisability and feasibility of continuing the exposition through another season. The board also invited President Roosevelt to return for a personal inspection of the exposition since its completion.

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Mr. Childs was a broker, with offices at No. 7 Broadway. He was a son of Harry C. Childs, of the Childs Park, and was graduated from Harvard in 1902.

The engine ahead was of the Morris- town and Erie, a short line running from Essex Falls to Morristown. The branch line train was scheduled to leave Essex Falls at 5:30 o'clock, but was more than an hour late. The engineer was trying to couple on the rear end of his train to return to Morristown when he ran out on the main track. He said afterward that he thought Duffy's train was about fifteen minutes late.

The engineers forgot their hurts and with Charles Lovewell, who drove the engine, substantially to the purse.

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